

GERMANY'S TERRIFIC ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE VERDUN

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One Halfpenny.

THE (SNOW) BATTLE OF LONDON: WOUNDED SOLDIERS SPENT A HAPPY MORNING—SO DID THE POLAR BEAR.



An enthusiast, with only one leg, pelting the nurse. Note the rear attack.



She has been making munitions for the troops.



Never mind the weather.



An appropriate setting for the statue of the late Captain Scott.



Wounded men, some of them in invalid chairs, pelting each other in the grounds of a London hospital.



The Zoo bear thought it was jolly.

The severest snowstorm experienced in London this winter occurred during the night. In the City itself the pedestrians and traffic soon ground the snow into a dirty slush, but on the outskirts, where there is not the tramp of thousands of feet, the conditions

were delightful, and snowballing was the ruling passion. The ground was covered in some places to the depth of five inches, as the fall was practically uninterrupted until noon yesterday.

ALL GROUPS OF MARRIED MEN EXPECTED TO BE CALLED UP BY JULY 8

Problem of the Young Married Man Who Stands Out.

WAR OFFICE HINT.

Tribunal's Warning to "Starred" Workers Not Yet Attested.

The approximate dates, which have been provisionally fixed for the calls to the married groups were stated yesterday to be as follows:—

April 29	Groups 24 to 33
May 13	Groups 34 to 36
May 27	Groups 37 to 39
June 10	Groups 40 to 42
June 24	Groups 43 to 45
July 8	Group 46

These dates are given with reserve, says the Central News, but, in view of the rapidity with which all the single men and classes have been summoned for service, no great surprise will be expressed at the activity of the authorities in regard to the prospective calling up of the married men.

The position of the unattested young married men will now afford a topic for speculation and controversy.

HINT TO EMPLOYERS.

For many days past, says a well-informed Central News correspondent, there have been persistent and apparently well-founded reports in the City and West End that the married groups were in all probability be summoned to the colours much earlier than was expected.

It has now been ascertained that the basis for these reports was a quiet hint from official quarters urging employers to make all necessary preparations, thus avoiding confusion and inconvenience when the proclamations calling up married men are issued.

While the War Office and Parliamentary Recruiting Committee are both naturally silent as to impending developments, it is not so much secret among the principal banking institutions and insurance companies throughout London and the leading cities in the provinces.

"STARRED" MEN WHO MUST APPEAL.

When the City of London Tribunal met yesterday, with Sir F. Vesey Strong presiding, Mr. G. C. James, the City rating surveyor, said that he had a large number of forms from men who professed to be starred or in certified occupations, and it was impossible to see whether these men were attested or not.

With regard to the matter, he had received the following letter from the Local Government Board:—

"It is possible that some men (or their employers) who have not been attested and come under the Military Service Act, and in respect of whom application has already been made under the previous instructions to local tribunals, to be treated as starred, may think that it is not necessary to make fresh application for exemption under the Military Service Act, though they wish to be exempted.

"It is advisable, therefore, that the local tribunal should secure full publicity to the fact that under the Military Service Act fresh application must be made in respect of any unattested man for whom exemption from the provision of the Military Service Act is claimed. No difference in this matter if any application has previously been made to a local tribunal, even though the application has been decided in his favour.

"If no such application has been made even though the man has been starred."

"HARD UPON ATTESTED MAN."

One Taken, the Other Left.—Where an appeal was made by a firm of insurance brokers on behalf of one of the two partners, the chairman remarked, "In these times if there are two partners, one shall be taken and the other left." (Laughter.)

One partner remarked that they were doing their best.

The Chairman: We all do our best; angels can do no more. (Laughter.)

Parents Dependent.—An appeal was made by D. H. Wright on the ground that if he was taken his business, upon which his father and mother were dependent, would be ruined.

The Chairman: You are now upon a clause in the Act which says that if a man has a mother or father or other person solely dependent upon him, that is a good ground for applying for exemption, but if you wish to succeed on that clause you must show that they are solely dependent.

The Appellant: They are not solely dependent.

Postponement for three months was granted. The appellant asked if that meant that he would get the extra two months in addition to the three months.

Major Rothschild: No, he will probably get a week longer as he is an attested man. If he was an unattested man he would get two months longer than your sentence.

The Chairman: You speak of "sentence" may have another meaning. (Laughter.) It seems hard upon the attested man.

Major Rothschild: The Labour Party are desiring in every possible form to avoid industrial conscription, and the men are given those two months to find other situations. The tribunal are perfectly at liberty to take this into account when they give any postponement.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Coroner Wants Help for Boy Whose Mother Died from Bomb Wounds.

DEATH-BED PROMISE.

A London coroner held an inquest yesterday on another victim of the air raid on the London district of October 13 last, the widow of a post-man, aged forty-seven years.

A neighbour said that the widow's little boy, aged thirteen, was now lodging with her, and had been since the night of the raid. The woman had had a lot of trouble. She lost her husband fifteen months ago and her twenty-one-year-old daughter three months later.

Her eldest son was with the Army in France, her next son, aged sixteen, was an imbecile, and another son was in a charity school. On the top of all her other troubles she had a serious misfortune.

The Coroner: About money, was it not?—Yes.

The Coroner: She got a compassionate allowance from the Government for the death of her husband, which amounted to about £107. That money was paid to a solicitor, and she never got any except enough to bury her husband and never came back. He was left alone in the middle of the bombing, he told her. He was crying and said that he had walked home.

The Coroner: What is going to happen to this boy? Oh, I am going to keep him. I promised his dead mother I would keep him.

The jury found a formal verdict, and agreed to hand their fees to the neighbour who was looking after the boy.

The Coroner: I shall give her £1, and I hope I shall get something from charitable people who so often send money.

In 1914 I had a case of a very kind neighbour who took charge of two children, and charitable people sent me enough money to pay a weekly allowance to this woman, and I did so for two years. It enabled the boy to become settled in life."

TOOK HIS MOTHER'S NAME

£20 Damages for Man Who Was Accused of Being a German.

"I want to know whether I am a German or not" was the reason given at the London Sheriff's court yesterday by Henry C. Betteridge, a transport worker, for bringing an action for libel against James Callaghan, coffee-house proprietor and transport worker, of Wick-road, Hackney Wick.

Mr. W. Price said the plaintiff traded with a Mr. Gill as Trivet and Company, and obtained a contract to select a crew to take a boat from London to Cardiff. He declined the services of the defendant on account of several of the men refusing to sail if he was engaged.

He advised the jury to read a letter to plaintiff, addressed "Mr. H. Fritz, alias Trivet," and a further letter to plaintiff's partner, which read: "Go and do your own dirty work and get your own men, the same as your friend, Mr. Fritz, of German nationality."

Plaintiff on oath said that his name was Henry Charles Fritz, but his mother was an English woman. She did not marry his father, and since the war he had taken his mother's name of Betteridge.

The jury assessed the damages for £20 and judgment was entered accordingly.

SCOTTISH NURSES REACH SAFETY.

ZURICH, Feb. 24.—Forty-four nurses, chiefly Scottish, Dr. Inglis and Dr. Banks, a British Red Cross medical officer, arrived to-day after being stranded ten days on the Austrian side of the frontier.

The Scottish nurses were at Krushevat, where their hospital adjoined a munitions depot, which was bombed ineffectively by the Austrians.

The nurses were well treated, but the Serbian prisoners were starving and without shelter from the snow.—Central News.

POLES CHARGED WITH HIGH TREASON

PETROGRAD, Feb. 23.—The Bourse Gazette publishes a dispatch from Minsk stating that, according to information received there, the German military authorities in Poland have commenced operations against the associations of Young Poles, who are charged with encouraging Germanophile tendencies.

Numerous arrests of Young Poles have been made in various towns, and a series of trials have commenced, in which the prisoners are charged with high treason.—Central News.

A NEW MEDAL FOR BRAVERY.

Mr. Asquith informed Sir A. Markham in the House of Commons yesterday that by direction of the King a new medal was now under consideration.

This with a view to meeting the exceptionally large number of claims for recognition on account of bravery in the field. (Cheers.)

CHILD PATRIOTS.

8,000 Hornsey Pupils Raise a Thousand Guineas for War Loan.

FINE EXAMPLE TO NATION.

The happiest schoolchildren in the country to-day are 8,000 little boys and girls who live in the Hornsey district of London.

They have been given a whole day's holiday to-day for "doing their little bit" to help in winning the war.

These children—the pupils of eight different schools in Hornsey—have now raised over 1,000 guineas for investment in Government War Loans by the local education authorities.

Nor are they content with this. They are still forgoing chocolates and sugar candies and bringing to school all the pennies and halfpennies which in ordinary times they would have spent on sweetmeats.

The members of the Hornsey Education Committee are so pleased with the result that they have granted the children a day's holiday as a reward, while the children themselves are naturally very elated at this official recognition of their little efforts.

COMPANION'S ROMANCE.

Story in Will Suit of Man's Secret Marriage at Sixty-Six.

In the Probate Court yesterday Mr. Justice Hordridge heard an action arising out of the will of the late Mr. E. K. Wilson, a builder.

Plaintiffs, one of whom is the widow, propounded a will of September 12, 1912, and, on February 25, 1914. Four sons opposed the codicil on the ground of their father's incapacity.

Mr. T. M. Healy, K.C., said testator was eighty-two when he died. He had made a comfortable fortune and owned property in Surrey and in London. In 1899, when sixty-six years of age, he married his late wife's companion, aged twenty-seven, unknown to his sons.

There was a daughter of the second marriage, and by the undisputed will testator, after making provision for the sons, left his wife and her child £55 a year each and the residue. By the codicil the amounts were increased to £150 a year for each and a house.

Mrs. Edith A. Wilson, the widow, gave evidence as to and was questioned about a wealth for the grave of testator's first wife.

She explained that before her (witness's) marriage her husband sent a wealth, but after her wedding they sent one on every anniversary of their mother's death for her (witness) to place on the grave.

The hearing was adjourned.

ERZERUM MAKES TURKS UNEASY.

ATHENS, Feb. 24.—According to advices received by the Press, the fall of Erzerum is now known in Constantinople, and has caused great irritation among the Mussulman population.

Peace partisans, who are increasing daily, have organised a demonstration against the policy of the Young Turks.

The police intervened and many arrests were made, including Ahmed Riza, who was a personal friend of Jussuf Izzeddin, the late heir to the throne.

More serious disturbances are apprehended.—Reuter.

VEGETABLES IN WINDOW BOXES.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 24.—Owing to the dearth of vegetables in Berlin, the great-firm of Wertheim has converted the winter garden in their stores into a garden where all sorts of vegetables are grown.

The idea is hoped to serve as an example to all Berliners to grow vegetables on all available ground, and even in balcony boxes.—Exchange.

LAST LETTERS FROM ZEPPEP'S CREW.

STOCKHOLM, Feb. 24.—The yacht Stella has picked up a bottle near Gothenburg containing messages from the two last letters from the Commander Uhle to his parents and his wife and his little son.

A third letter states that the airship was 110 yards above the water when the motors failed to act and all were expecting to fall into the sea.

A fourth letter states that the crew were then drowning.—Reuter.

"TALL" STORY FROM KIEL.

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 23.—A telegram to the Kieler Zeitung from Hamburg, west of Schleswig, says: "Considerable speculation has been caused by the stranding at Schobuell, in the north of Friesland, of a small dinghy belonging to the German cruiser Nuernberg, which was destroyed off the Falkland Islands early in the war."

"The boat has been identified as a genuine relic of the lost warship, bearing a brass plate inscribed 'Nuernberg,' and its sudden and mysterious reappearance upon the shore of the Fatherland from the other side of the world causes feelings bordering on awe and is regarded as a happy omen for Germany."—Reuter.

SNOW "BOMBS" FOR SNOW KAISER.

Heavy Fall Turns London Into Dazzling City of White.

MAGIC IN THE NIGHT.

Londoners woke yesterday to find snow several inches deep covering the City and suburbs.

The most popular snowman of the day was the Kaiser. A giant snow eddy of the arch-Hun was built on Peckham-Rye, and was steadily "bombed" by hundreds of schoolchildren hurling snow "bombs."

The intermittent snow squalls of the previous day had settled down during the night into a heavy snowfall, which continued with very short intervals until past 11 a.m.

The storm had transformed gaunt, ugly buildings into fairy palaces, and rising London, viewing the white world from the comfortable shelter of home, thought only of the beauty of the scene. When working London started its journey Citywards it thought otherwise.

From many angles the tramway services, if not suspended, were very seriously delayed. Last year there was a similar breakdown when snow fell. The few cars that did get through yesterday's snow were crowded far beyond their normal capacity.

TRAMS LOSE MORE CUSTOM.

Men hurrying Citywards had suddenly to descend by footpaths, and the Underground railways were in great request.

One effect of the rare snowstorms that London knows was very obvious yesterday morning. Strange archaic utensils and old-fashioned greatcoats appeared in the streets.

Londoners, it seems, secrete in their wardrobes ancient, but heavy, coats. They may be worn on dark nights in remote suburbs, but they certainly never appear in the City except on snowy days.

Early in the morning there was a rush for goloshes at shops. Yesterday's snow was of the flaky, clinging variety that works its way into the smallest crevice of the apparently water-proof boot. And with the immediate prospect of a thaw with its inevitable inches of slush wise Londoners decided to secure overshoes at the earliest moment.

But while the snow lasted it was ideal for snowballing. On Chelsea Embankment, not far from where Thomas Carlyle's statue sat shrouded in snow, *The Daily Mirror* discovered a group of Australian soldiers engaged in a little royal game.

To all of them snow was rare, to three or four of the party, so *The Daily Mirror* learned during a truce, yesterday's was the first real snow they had ever seen.

MANY SNOW FIGHTS.

There were many snowball fights in Trafalgar-square and in the side streets that lead from the Strand to the City.

Despite the scarcity of labour most of the main thoroughfares were kept fairly clear of snow, but in side streets and on the Embankment, where a thick carpet of melting snow oiled the wheels slipping on the surface.

Generally, the motor omnibus rode triumphant through the slush, though pedestrians suffered from showers cast up by the wheels.

But while the snow lasted the white snow of the earlier morning was turning to a black slush. The wind veered to the south-east, the temperature rose from the low thirties to forty, and roofs, once white, became mottled and dripping.

FIRE SHIP WHICH DESTROYED ZEPPEP

PARIS, Feb. 24.—The *Petit Parisien* publishes the full story of how the Zeppelin LZ77 was brought down, as the ship, the French artillery officers commanding a battery of automobile guns, who himself fired the decisive shell.

The Zeppelin was first picked up by the rays of the searchlights when at an altitude of 8,200ft. over the sea.

From St. Mande a 75 opened fire, and the first shell, an incendiary one, struck the forepart of the dirigible.

Four others followed in quick succession. Then the sixth shell, fired by the adjutant, got properly home, passing into the middle of the Zeppelin, and a great mass of flame spouted out and formed a circle of fire about the airship, which began slowly to descend.

Two members of the crew jumped from a height of 600ft. and was picked up smashed to pieces.

The Zeppelin itself fell almost immediately afterwards with a terrific noise, collapsing in a mass of flames.—Central News.

HONOURING JOAN OF ARC.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—The British delegates now visiting France to-day placed at the foot of the statue of Jeanne d'Arc in the Place des Pyramides a wreath with the inscription: "A symbol of the complete reconciliation of two countries united in the same sentiment of veneration for the heroine of Old France, and together defending the liberty of the world."—Central News.

GERMANS CLAIM CAPTURE OF THREE VILLAGES IN BATTLE FOR VERDUN

Paris Announces Evacuation of Brabant-on-Meuse.

HUNS' 20,000 LOSSES.

Kaiser Urging Troops to Supreme Effort to Open Paris Road.

BIG ALLIED AIR RAID.

BATTLE ON TWENTY-FIVE MILES' FRONT.

The battle for the great French fortress of Verdun continues with unabated fury. The Germans yesterday claimed the capture of three villages—Brabant, Haumont and Samogneux—some seven and a half miles to the north-west of Verdun.

Paris states that Samogneux is still in French hands. These German attacks are stated to have cost the Huns 20,000 men in three days.

ARCH-HUN'S ORDER.

The Kaiser is stated to be near the troops making the Verdun attack, and once again he has issued an order that the road to Paris is to be opened "at all costs." French troops have evacuated the village of Brabant, on the Meuse, owing to the violent German bombardment.

PIRATES BLOW UP PRIZE.

The German prize crew from the Moeve on board the British steamer Westburn took the vessel out of Teneriffe, blew her up with dynamite in sight of land, and then returned to Teneriffe.

The prize crew had landed 206 prisoners, being crews of the vessels Flamenco, Horace, Dromonby, Luxembourg, Edinburgh and Clan MacTavish.

PORTUGAL'S DRAMATIC MOVE.

Acting on instructions, the Portuguese Navy have forcibly seized thirty-six German and Austrian vessels which have been lying in the Tagus since the outbreak of the war.

FRENCH WITHDRAW FROM VILLAGE OF BRABANT.

German Brigade Hurdled to Assault on the Caures Wood.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Feb. 24.—This afternoon's official communication says:—

In Artois there was grenade fighting to the east of Souchez.

In the region to the north of Verdun the fighting continued throughout the night with the same intensity as before from the right bank of the Meuse as far as the south of Ornes (eight miles north-east of Verdun).

In consequence of the violence of the bombardment of the advanced position of Brabant-sur-Meuse (eight and a half miles north-west of Verdun) our troops evacuated the village under cover of darkness, covered by the flanking fire of our positions on the left bank of the Meuse.

An attack against Samogneux (seven miles north-west of Verdun) was repulsed.

FIGHT FOR THE WOOD.

Another attack delivered by at least one brigade launched against the Caures Wood (eight miles north of Verdun) enabled the enemy to recapture from us a part of the wood of which we at present hold the southern salient.

All the offensives directed against Beaumont (seven miles north of Verdun), before which we are established, were unable to dislodge us from that place.

To the east of the front of attack we dominate the ravine to the south of Herbebois (two miles east of Beaumont).

The retreating movements ordered for the purpose of preventing useless losses were carried out in perfect order, the enemy, who advanced only with difficulty, at the close of heavy sacrifices, not being able to break our front at any point.

There was a persistent bombardment in the region between Ornes and Fromezey.

In Lorraine the enemy gained a footing in one of our advanced posts in the Cheminet Wood, from which we ejected him immediately.

At night one of our bombing air squadrons dropped forty-five bombs, several of them of large size, on the railway station of Metz-Sablon and on the gasworks. A large outbreak of fire was observed immediately afterwards.—Reuter.

GERMAN SURPRISE BLOW AT FRENCH POST.

Berlin Claims Capture of Entire Garrison South of Metz.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Feb. 24.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon:—

The success we obtained to the East of the Meuse was further exploited. The villages of Brabant, Haumont and Samogneux have been captured.

The entire wooded district to the north-west, north and north-east of Beaumont, as well as the Herbebois, are in our possession.

To the south of Metz an advanced French post was taken by a surprise attack. The entire garrison of fifty men were taken prisoners.

THE KAISER'S ORDER.

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 23.—According to information received from Berlin, the Kaiser since his visit to the Balkans has been in Belgium and France.

It is reported that the Kaiser is more energetic than ever, making speeches to his troops daily and encouraging his soldiers not to yield until their enemies are beaten.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 23.—A correspondent was told by a German officer that the offensive which has now commenced on the western front will be a desperate struggle for the French fortress line, with the aim of opening the road to Paris. The German Crown Prince, who has been appointed commander-in-chief of the armies in Alsace and the Meuse region, will direct.

It is recognised that if this supreme effort should fail all hopes in Germany of ending the war victoriously must be abandoned.—Central News.

HEARD 100 MILES AWAY.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 24.—The great numbers of trains filled with wounded which are arriving at Metz point to the Germans having suffered very heavy losses in the Lorraine fighting.

The roar of guns has been audible without interruption in Southern Limburg since last night.—Central News.

Southern Limburg is the extreme south-eastern district of Dutch territory. The nearest point on the western battle front is that to the north of Verdun, where the present fierce fighting is taking place, and even that is nearly 100 miles away as the crow flies.

POIGNANT MOMENTS IN THE GREAT WITHDRAWAL.

Writing of the evacuation of the Gallipoli Peninsula, Mr. Malcolm Ross, the Official Press representative with the New Zealand Expeditionary Force, says:—

In the little cemeteries and in lonely spots along the sides of the Dere the graves, with their unpretending wooden crosses, seemed already forsaken.

All that could be done had been done. Now that they were to leave their fallen comrades, men looked at these last resting-places with a deeper feeling than they had perhaps thought themselves capable of.

Scores of times one had passed the little mounds, scarce noticing. To-day it seemed as if at each patch of brown earth it were fitting to halt and say good-bye to a friend.

In most of the burial-places the padres had sown the seeds of New Zealand red-and-white manuka and of the Australian wattle, so that in days to come these alien trees may be found blossoming on the Turkish soil that bears our gallant dead.

MADRAS, Feb. 23.—Mr. Herbert Harding, the District Judge of Trichinopoly, was stabbed while going to the court and subsequently succumbed to the injuries he received.—Reuter.

GERMAN PIRATES SCUTTLE THEIR BRITISH PRIZE.

Steamer Westburn Dynamited by Moeve Men Off Teneriffe.

TENERIFFE, Feb. 23.—After a stay of twenty-five hours in port the British steamer Westburn, with the German prize crew on board, steamed out of harbour, and while still in sight of land the Germans took to the boats, blowing up the vessel with dynamite. The ship sank rapidly.

The crew then returned to Teneriffe.—Reuter. It was mentioned in earlier reports that the prize crew on the Westburn consisted of one officer and seven men. There were landed from the ship 206 or 207 prisoners, who belonged to the vessels Clan MacTavish, Flamenco, Horace, Dromonby, Luxembourg and Edinburgh.

CORSAIR'S THIRTEEN VICTIMS.

It was estimated that the six steamers which the Moeve sank in January represented, with their cargoes, at least £1,500,000. The collier Corbridge, on which a prize crew was put, might well represent £100,000.

The vessels with their tonnage which are known to have been victims of the raider are as follows:—

	Tons.		Tons.
Appam	7,781	Westburn	3,300
Farrington	3,068	Flamenco	4,623
Author	3,497	Horace	3,335
Corbridge	3,537	Edinburgh	1,473
Various	1,355	Luxembourg	4,393
Dromonby	3,627		
Clan MacTavish	7,385	Total	52,901
Farrington	3,146		

LISBON, Feb. 23 (received yesterday).—Captain Leote Rego, commander of the naval division, this afternoon at four o'clock took forcible possession of thirty-six German and Austrian ships which have been lying in the Tagus since the beginning of the war.

The Germans were completely taken by surprise. Captain Rego directed the operations from on board the destroyer Gardiana.

The official Gazette publishes a supplement authorising the act. The order was given unexpectedly to-day by the Government to Captain Leote Rego, who immediately called to the flag-ship various officers from the naval division in the Tagus.

Some of the commanders of the German ships presented written protests, but two Portuguese warships stood by in case resistance was contemplated.—Exchange.

RUSSIA EXPECTS BIG FOE ATTACK IN MARCH.

Duma Confident White Tsar Will Defeat Black Kaiser.

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 24.—Russians arriving from Petrograd state that the German offensive against Riga and Petrograd is expected in March, because that is the best time, as all the moors and lakes are then frozen, enabling heavy artillery to be brought over.

The will of Finland is also frozen then, and the Russian Fleet could not assist.—Exchange.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

German Main Headquarters reported yesterday as follows:—

On the northern sectors of the eastern front there were lively artillery duels, and at numerous points there were patrol engagements. There were no incidents of special importance.—Wireless Press.

PETROGRAD, Feb. 23.—The Duma, at its sitting to-day, discussed the declarations of the Government.

M. Chulguin, Progressive Nationalist, said that since the German people had contracted the mania of militarism it was impossible to cease waging war until this madness had passed.

The White Tsar would triumph over the Black Emperor, and the most formidable judges of the latter would be his own subjects.—Reuter.



Members of the Inns of Court Officers' Training Corps marching over the snow on Hampstead Heath yesterday.

LABOUR BATTALIONS FROM HOME ARMY.

Scheme to Use Men to Unload Government Ships.

BONDS FOR MINISTERS.

Several highly-interesting announcements were made last night in the House of Commons.

Sir J. Walton asked the Under-Secretary for War whether he would consider the question of engaging the temporary services of those willing to volunteer from the ranks of the Army at present stationed in England for the purpose of loading and discharging vessels on Government account.

Mr. Tennant: I am obliged for the suggestion, which has been anticipated by action already taken. A labour battalion is being formed by taking men of the Territorial provisional battalions. Other such battalions will be formed.

Asked whether he would consider the practicability of giving the warlike Zulus and Basutos of South Africa the opportunity of volunteering for service in the German East African campaign.

Mr. Tennant replied that it was not considered practicable or desirable to employ these natives in the manner suggested.

LORD DERBY'S NEW POST.

Mr. Asquith announced that Lord Derby has accepted the chairmanship of the Joint Naval and Military Committee to deal with the air service.

It is understood, says the Central News, that not only have Cabinet Ministers signified their willingness not to accept of the offer of a salary in Exchequer Bonds, but a number of members of Parliament have written to the Treasury to the same effect.

CRITICS OF TRIBUNALS.

Mr. Snowden asked the President of the Local Government Board if, seeing that many local authorities were expressing the view that they had not the power to grant absolute exemption to conscientious objectors who establish a case, he would call attention to that part of the instructions which said that in certain cases absolute exemption could be granted.

Mr. Long: I do not think, on the evidence before me, it is necessary to take action.

Mr. Long added that he had no reason to believe that, generally, they did not command confidence.

Where necessary he was communicating with the local authorities in order to clear away the misconceptions that had arisen as to the position of objectors not actually rejected men.

Mr. Radford urged the War Office to repudiate the cajolery and trickery that were going on.

Mr. Tennant said on the whole the Act had worked smoothly. He denied that there were any number of cases of trickery or cajolery.

MINISTERS' PROMISES.

Mr. Whitehouse: Whose fault is it that some rejected men have no certificates?

Mr. Tennant: There are a hundred-and-one reasons.

Mr. Tennant, continuing, said local tribunals were not likely to go behind promises made by Ministers.

"NOT IN PUBLIC INTEREST."

Dr. Addison, in reply to Sir A. Markham, said it would not be in the public interest to discuss the question of the supply of rifle grenades.

Sir A. Markham: Why have we not enough?

Dr. Addison: There are a good many difficulties which are not the subject of public discussion.

"BRITAIN TO REVOLT" LIE.

Mr. Peto asked the Prime Minister whether he had official information that shortly after the publication by the Labour Leader of their intention to agitate against the Military Service Act, 1915, that portion of the paper dealing with the proposed campaign was translated into Rumanian and reissued broadcast in Rumania, with an introduction to the effect that industrial England was in revolt.

Sir E. Grey said he had information to that effect. Steps were at once taken by the British representative in Rumania to make it clear that the journal had not the representative character attributed to it by the enemy.

TWO ZEPPELINS A WEEK.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 24.—The Koelnische Volkszeitung states in a communication from Friedrichshafen that the new Zeppelin factories have been considerably enlarged, and are making two Zeppelins weekly of a new type, built to carry six machine guns and two small cannon with special apparatus for throwing bombs and air torpedoes.

The gondolas are steelpated. Trials have been made by the Zeppelin to throw asphyxiating gas around the airship to ensure flight when pursued. The last Zeppelin built bore the number 95.—Exchange.

PIANO RECITAL



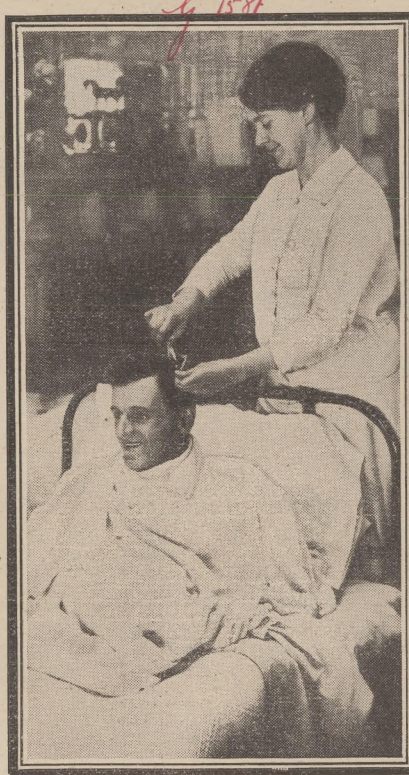
Miss Adela Hamaton, the English pianist, who will give a recital at the Æolian Hall on Tuesday next. The programme will include a group of eighteenth century music.

TEN CAMPAIGNS



Colonel Thord Gray, appointed to command, raise and train a new overseas regiment, now being formed in the United Kingdom. He has served in ten campaigns.

HAIR CUT IN HOSPITAL.



A woman hairdresser at Leigh-on-Sea, who is spending her spare time in cutting the hair of the wounded men in hospital.

IF STOMACH HURTS DRINK HOT WATER.

A SPECIALIST'S ADVICE.

"If dyspeptics, sufferers from flatulence, indigestion, acidity, gastric catarrh, etc., would only take a quarter teaspoonful of pure bisurated magnesia in half a glass of hot water immediately after eating, they would soon forget that they were ever afflicted with stomach trouble, and doctors would have to look elsewhere for patients." In explanation of these words the specialist stated that most forms of stomach trouble were due to acidity and fermentation of the food contents combined with insufficient blood supply to the stomach. Hot water increases the blood supply and bisurated magnesia instantly neutralises the acid and stops food fermentation; the combination of the two, therefore, being marvellously efficient and infinitely preferable to the use of artificial digestives, stimulants and medicines.

IMPORTANT.—Bisurated Magnesia is now obtainable of all chemists at the following prices: Powder form, 1/9 and 2/9 per bottle; Mint-flavoured Tablets, 1/1 and 2/1 per flask; Effervescent Tablets, 3/9 per package. —(Advt.).

It Is So Easy To Remove All Itching Skin Troubles With Cuticura

The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Relief is immediate and healment in most cases complete, speedy and permanent.

Sample Each Free by Post.

With 32-p. Skin Book. For Samples address post-card: F. Newbery & Sons, 27, Charterhouse Square, London. Sold everywhere.

DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT.

"Danderine" Keeps Hair Thick, Strong, Beautiful.

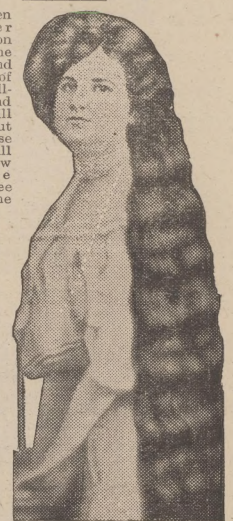
LADIES! TRY THIS! DOUBLES BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR IN FEW MOMENTS.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

Little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No matter how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time.

The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you certainly can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Sold and recommended by all chemists, 1s. 1ld. and 2s. 3d. No increase in price.



ECONOMISING IN WASTE PAPER.



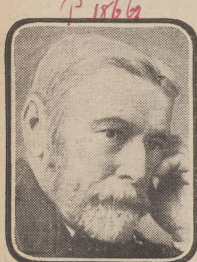
The 1st Leigh and Westcliff Troop of the Baden-Powell Girl Guides are collecting the waste paper in the borough. The photograph shows it being weighed and checked.

THE COMMAND PAY OFFICE SOCIAL CLUB PERFORM AN OPERETTA.



It was entitled "The Romany Girls," and the scene shows the King of the Gipsies (Sergeant J. Key) and the chorus.

A PRECEDENT.



Admiral John Moresby, after whom a new destroyer has been named. A precedent has been created by the distinction being conferred on a living officer.

GOLF LINKS AS A TRAINING GROUND.



This course, which is situated near London, is being used as a training ground for soldiers, and these men are going to have a lesson in bomb throwing.

MISSING GIRL.



Annie Willis, of Selby-road, Leytonstone, who is missing. She is only fifteen, but looks quite eighteen, and is strongly built. Her height is about 5ft. 2in.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1916.

A MORATORIUM FOR RENT.

IT is desirable to bring as much good humour and kindness as we in England possess to the treatment of the difficulties that arise in connection with the Tribunal proceedings and the claims and excuses of men now called up for the Army.

Nothing could be more regrettable than a sneering and contemptuous method of bullying the men, old or young, who claim exemptions or delay. Many of them will be perfectly happy when they've taken the plunge. Before they do so, it is natural enough that there should be hesitation and argument.

The man on the bank of that swiftly rushing river which carries humanity just now in such a fine flow to the sea wants time to make up his accounts. Before stripping for the plunge, he hands his watch to one man, his top hat—and all that such nearly obsolete headwear typified—to another. Watch him a moment later! He is happily swimming (as it seems to himself), or drifting (as it no doubt seems to the gods), with the rest towards the sea.

Such preliminary hesitation needs understanding, not abuse. Let us remember two things about the average Briton and this war.

The first is that our so-called civilisation—our commercialisation, our industrialism, our private and pecuniary preying on one another—was indeed always a disguised form of warfare, but one apparently safe and solid for those who accepted its conditions.

We seemed securely to have our feet on the firm shore; the river of death, so far as could be, was bounded and embanked; and, constantly, our scientists whose knowledge and skill were in reality leading us towards death and destruction, told us, on the contrary, that they stood for ever-increasing security and life.

The result was, to put it gently, a little disillusionment.

But such prolonged security of a competitive sort lulled many slow-moving minds into ignorance of humanity's drift. You cannot blame the mass of them for being slow in the realisation that, once more, we are full afloat in mid-stream.

And, next, remember that, while on the one hand such great or such immediate sacrifices have not so far been asked of the mass of our people, as have been asked of the French, yet less has been done to make the sacrifices now at hand easier, more reasonable, for us.

This is a practical matter. We are thinking of such things as the rent and insurance questions. The French have their *moratorium des loyers*. Should not we also have our rent moratorium, now that we have decided—at last—to take the plunge and call up all the men in all classes whom we can command? Many hesitations would be changed to certainties if this were done.

We hope that the Press and the public, instead of sneering at claims, will do what they can to see that all called-up men receive the same aids and compensations as are accorded to those whom the war has in its grip in France.

W. M.

THE FLOWERS.

I have a love for flowers:
Guess you not why? Their roots are in the earth,
And, when the dead awake, or talk in sleep,
These hear their thoughts and write them on their leaves.
For heaven to look on: and their dew, come down
From the deep bosom of the blue, wherein
The spirits linger, sent by them perchance
With blessings to their friends. Besides all night
They are wide-awake, and the ghosts will pause,
And breathe their thoughts upon them. There,
poor blossom,
My soul bedews thee, and my breast shall be
Thy death-bed, and our deaths shall intertwine.
Now, maids, farewell! this is the very echo
Of his expiring time; one snowy cloud
Hangs, like an avalanche of frozen light,
Upon the peak of night's cerulean Alps.
And you still gaze, a bleak anatomy,
Flows, like a river, on the planet's disk,
With its black, wandering arms.
—THOMAS LOVELL BROWN.

GERMAN NAMES IN THE UNITED STATES.

SOME SURPRISES OF MY VISIT TO NEW YORK.

By MARY MORTIMER MAXWELL.

A FEW weeks ago I entered a large Broadway wholesale house in New York and said to the manager:

"Is this a German shop?"

"A what?"

"Is this a German shop?" I repeated emphatically and loudly.

"Do you want a German shop?" he asked.

"I just want to know if this is one," I said, gazing at him with all the guilelessness and sweet innocence I could muster.

He called to another man whom I took to be a member of the firm.

"This lady wants to know if this is a German shop! Are we a German shop or not?"

"I guess we can't sell her any goods if she wants a German shop," said he. "Madam, this

birth or German descent—counting Austrian and Hungarian, too, as German.

I am convinced that not three hundred thousand of these so-called "Germans" in the United States would engage in helping Germany in the event of war, although I hasten to say that since the regular army of the United States, all told, is under 93,000, the thought of 300,000 Germans ready to fight for the Fatherland over there is somewhat disquieting.

I have said that the unexpected was always happening.

OUR SECRET SERVICE.

A week or two after I went out to search for a "German shop," and could not find one among all the German names in Broadway, I was in Washington discussing with an American diplomat the intricacies of the German secret service system. Most unexpectedly he made a remark about the British secret service system, which gave me a pleasant surprise. Said he:

"Talking about the secret service, that is where the British come out splendidly. The British secret service is the finest in the world. He then went on to tell what he knew of the

DIFFICULT 'WHYS?' FOR ILL-EDUCATED GROWN-UPS



Young Bob sees snow for the first time. And naturally he wants to know all about it.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

isn't a German shop, and I'd like to know what made you think it was."

"The name of your firm is German," I said, pointing to the gold-embroidered letters on the plate-glass window.

He laughed. "I take it you're new over here. Your accent sounds as if you came from the land of William Shakespeare, who asked, 'What's in a name?' What you want a German shop for is what I'd like to know."

It was the unexpected that was always happening while I was in New York and Washington. I did not expect to find a wholesale dealer in "cotton goods" quoting Shakespeare in Broadway; I did not expect to find a man with so German a name as his talking so bitterly against the Kaiser as this man now proceeded to talk. It was he who explained to me that "millions of people with German names" were for the Allies.

Over here we often hear of those "sixteen millions" who, in the event of America entering the war, would show their sympathies for Germany; the "sixteen millions" being of German

catching of the newspaper correspondent Archibald and other feats of the service. "So quiet, so sure," he said. "I wish we could have some of them in our detective force or to help guard the President."

One day in Washington a motor-car drove along Connecticut-avenue and I heard one man say to another: "There goes the best-known Britisher in the United States."

I looked up to examine the face of the man in the motor-car, expecting to see Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, but I saw instead Woodrow Wilson, closely followed by another motor-car with two alert-eyed men in it. These two and the man who drove with the President were members of the American secret service to which the American diplomat had wished the British secret service belonged. I did not know this at the time. I was busy looking for the "Britisher."

"He means the President—that is what the German sympathisers call him," said a friend.

In New York I talked with one confessedly pro-German man. He told me how he disliked the President. "Why," said he, "if he'd had

CHILDREN DURING WAR.

HOW TO REMEDY THE NEGLECT OF MOTHERS AND FATHERS.

IMPORTANCE OF SCOUT WORK.

I HAVE read the letter in your valuable paper from a scoutmaster on "Discipline," and also the notices in several papers that one of the sad features of the war is the increase in crime amongst the young, brought about largely from the fact that fathers in many cases are at the front and mothers engaged on some kind of war work. In consequence the boys are more at liberty and without restraint.

I am more than ever convinced that scoutmasters must step in as guardians of the young and that every scout must do his level best to bring in the boys who at the present time, having nothing on their hands, are roaming into mischief and step by step becoming young criminals.

I would appeal to all churches and chapels who have no such organisation to form a troop, for surely there must be someone in each church and chapel who would give his time to such a glorious work. Let each church, scoutmaster and scout realise the responsibility which is theirs, and the increase in crime will have been met and checked.

P. H. POOLEY,
29, Balham Park-road,
Balham, London, S.W.

NO CANING?

IS not your correspondent adopting the wrong view when he says: "We do not find our Lord advocating the rod for children?"

If this point must be introduced into the discussion surely the line to "ake is not," Did He approve of it?" but "Did He disapprove of it?"

Can "B. M. Y." produce any reference to a passage in which He expressly forbids it? The quotation which he gives seems to have singularly little bearing upon the matter.

I cannot seriously believe that our children are to be left to their own devices, and if they do not care to be obedient when told to do so, no steps are to be taken to make them so, other than talking to them.

VESPER.

THE TRAINING OF PRIESTS.

BETTER than by spending the first thirty years of their lives in some profession or business would be the training and widened outlook that comes from world travel.

The Church says: "Every man which is to be admitted a priest shall be full four-and-twenty years old."

We are mostly priests at twenty-five (if at all); then, for five years, let the parson's work be in a dependency or colony.

I venture to think that we all, whether rectors, vicars, canons or incumbents, quasi-sole chargers or curates-in-charge, or even Bishops would have vastly benefited had we been drafted abroad in our callow (clerical) days; verily this would have been our wholesome lot had we been Army or naval officers.

ONE OF THEM.

backbone this country would have been at war."

"You think this country would have been at war with the Allies?" I said in horror.

"No! With Germany the day after the Lusitania was sunk. It was done to bring on war, but that spineless man wouldn't fight."

But not everybody called the President "spineless." I remember what a Republican politician said of him.

"Wilson is not weak. He's not simple, but very deep. Germany is trying to drive him into war, and he is determined not to be driven. But I'd give Germany war just the same."

Wilson's enemies are of two kinds—those who say they hate him because he is weak and those who hate him because they say he is stubborn.

This was another one of the unexpected things I found out.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To do as well as you can to-day, and perhaps to-morrow you may be able to do better.—Nelson.

VISCOUNT FRENCH AT BATH TWO DEATHS

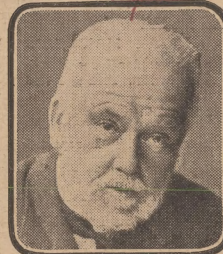
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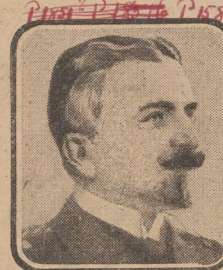
RUSSIAN BOMB S



Field-Marshal Lord French declaring open the new Royal Baths at Bath. The small boy is looking at the famous soldier with deep interest. He had an excellent view of the ceremony. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



Jabez Balfour, the famous financier, who has died in a train. He dealt in millions and executed historic frauds.



Admiral von Pohl, who has died. He was the man who bombastically announced the "war zone" round Britain.



... photograph taken from one of the giant Russian air bomb dropped by the

STATION WRECKED BY BOMB.

y 4917

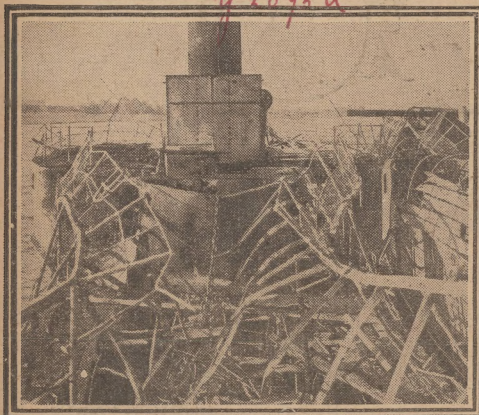


A wayside country station near Riga is badly damaged by a bomb dropped from a Zeppelin.

THREE-

PASSENGER STEAMER BURNT OUT.

y 2075A



A passenger steamer belonging to Messrs. Cooks, which was destroyed by fire on the Nile at Cairo. The name of the vessel was Tewfik.

TWO D.C.M.s.

P18663



Sergeant A. Charley, who has won the D.C.M. twice. He has been mentioned in dispatches four times.



Corporal W. Bellamy, a Barnsley miner, awarded D.C.M. for bravery at Suvla. He was wounded.

CRATER FORMED BY A MINE.

y 11914A



This photograph was taken on the western front shortly after the explosion. After rain these craters become lakes, which the soldiers sometimes use to wash their clothes in.

The three
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knockers
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TO THE EARTH.



town where German troops are stationed, and a
ing to earth.

A WEDDING



Miss M. C. Prior, daughter of
the late Rev. C. H. Prior, tutor
of Pembroke College, who has
been married.



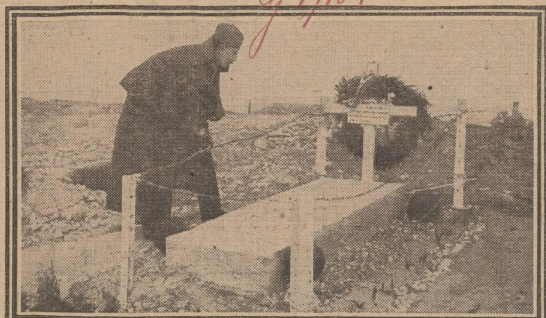
Lieutenant Martin Fitzgerald
Kinder, the bridegroom. The
ceremony took place at Nor-
wich Cathedral.

A HAIR-CUT OUT AT SEA.



A sailor on board a British submarine has his hair cut, while another member of
the crew is seen waiting his turn. A calm day is chosen for the operation, as space
is somewhat limited.

V.C.'s GRAVE ON GALLIPOLI.



French officer pays a last visit to the grave of his friend, Colonel Doughty-
Wylie, V.C. The wreath is from his wife.

A PRETTY BRIDE OF SIXTEEN.



Miss Ketty Antoniadis, a Greek girl of sixteen, was married at the
Greek Church, Bayswater, yesterday. She is seen leaving with her
husband, Mr. D. Soullidi.

IN THE NEWS



Captain Brodie Hen-
derson, the Coalition
candidate in East
Herts. Mr. Pemberton
Billing opposes him.

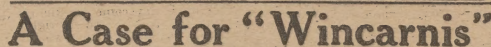


Miss Vesta Tilley, the
male impersonator,
who is to appear in a
film with an all-
British cast.

KILLED OVER THE GERMAN LINES.



Captain V. Wadham (Royal Flying Corps), previously reported
missing. He is now stated to have been killed in action over the
German lines.



WINGARNIS
"The Wine of Life"

Will you try just one bottle?

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle—not
a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Coleman & Co. Ltd., W313, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose **FOUR**
penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____
Address _____
"Daily Mirror,"
Feb. 25, 1916.

PERSONAL.

W.—Dearest, am yours. Lovely when we meet.—C
LETTERS received, send address: fondest love, darling.—

OFFICERS' Uniforms and Effects purchased; best offers; no bargainings; instant settlements.—Goldman's Uniformaries, Devonport. (Uniform sold.)

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st. W.

eight words 4s. and od. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal column eight words 6s. 8d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bowdrie-st., London.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.
ADELPHI. A New Musical Play. TINA.
On night of 9. Matrs. Weds and Sat. at 2.

GODFREY TEARLE, PHYLLIS DARE, W. H. BERRY
Box-office, 10 to 10. Tels., 2645, 3886 Ger.
AMBASSADORS.—"MORE," by Harry Grattan. Evenings,
at 8.30. Matinee, Thurs. and Sat. 2.30

APOLLO.—OSCAR ASCHE and LILY BRAYTON in **THE TAMING OF THE SHREW.** TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. Evenings, 8.15. **MATINEES,** Mon., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30

COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur

CRITERION. A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF

Evenings, at 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30.
DALY'S.—The George Edwardes Production. **BETTY**
 TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., at 2.
 Winifred Barnes, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lowne, Lauri d

Free. Donald Calthrop, and G. P. HUNTLEY.
DRURY LANE. PUSS IN BOOTS.
 Evenings, 7.30; Mats., Mons., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 1.30.
 George Graves, Will Evans, Florence Smithson.

GAITY.—Evenings, 8.0. Mats., Sats., 2.0. **TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT.** GEO. GROSSMITH and Gaiety Co.
GARRICK, 8.30. Mat., Weds., Sats., 2.30. **"TIGER'S CUB."**
BASIL GILL and MADGE TITHERADGE.

GLOBE.—Daily, 2.30. Evgs., Weds., Fris., Sats., 8.15.
Miss MOYA MANNERING in PEG O' MY HEART.
HAYMARKET. At 8.15. **WHO IS HE?**
HENRY AINLEY. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S, MRS. PRETTY AND THE PREMIER,
by Arthur H. Adams. At 8.15. (LAST 2 NIGHTS.)
LAST MATINEE, TO-MORROW (Sat.), at 2.30
HIS MAJESTY'S.—MON. NEXT, at 8 (for a limited num.

ber of performances), **THE AIM OF THE LAW**. Preceded by the one-act Comedy, **DOCTOR JOHNSON**. **ARTHUR BOURCHIER** in Both Plays. Mats., Weds., Sats. **LYRIC.** **DORIS KEANE** in **ROMANCE**

Evenings, at 8.15. Matinees, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.
OWEN NARES. A. E. ANSON
NEW. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. CAROLINE
 by W. Somerset Maugham. Miss Irene Vanbrugh
 Miss M. Dineen. Miss J. L. M. Gaster. Miss J. L. M. Gaster.

and Mr. Dion Soucaillet. Miss Lillian McCarthy and Mr. Leonard Boyne. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.
OPERA SEASON at Shattisbury Theatre.—Last 3 Performances. To-night, at 8, **TOSCA**; Sat. Mat., **BUTTER FLY**; Sat. Eve., **TALES OF HOFFMANN**. Prices 12s-6s.

FLY, SAT. EVE, TALES OF HOFFMANN. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. Gerr. 6866.
PLAYHOUSE. At 8.40. PLEASE HELP EMILY. Chas. Hawtrey and Gladys Cooper. Mats., Weds., Sats., 2.40
PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.—SAT. NEXT (Feb. 26)

ALFRED PAUMIER, and ANNIE SAKER in THE
SILVER CRUCIFIX. POPULAR PRICES: 5s. to 6d.

ROYALTY. THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME
Every Day, at 2.30, and
WEDS, THURS. and SATS., at HALF PAST FIVE.
ST. JAMES'S. THE BASKER, a New Comedy.

By Clifford Mills. TO-DAY and DAILY, at 2.30.
Evening Performance, Sats. only, 8.15.
GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENEVIEVE WARD.
SAVOY. At 2.30. MR. H. B. IRVING.

Other Amusements on page 10.

Over 880 BRANCHES now open.

Other Amusements on page 10.

LOVE MEETS EVER

By META
SIMMONS



Olive Chayne.

New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

OLIVE CHAYNE, a girl of unusual charm and looks, but with plenty of character.

RICHARD HEATHCOTE, a straightforward, rather rugged type of man, whose affections are sound.

RUPERT HEATHCOTE, his good-looking cousin, who lacks balance.

OLIVE CHAYNE is day-dreaming by the fire. Far down in her heart an imprisoned memory sits restlessly.

She has been so certain that Rupert Heathcote loved her. Her memories carried her back to a garden. The Heathcotes had been giving a farewell dance to Richard Heathcote, Rupert's cousin, who was going out to West Africa.

Olive had never quite understood Dick. He is very different from Rupert, the man she loves. At times he has been very friendly with her—and then he has been almost a stranger.

Olive closes her eyes with a sense of sick shame as the web of memories spins out. Something had betrayed her secret to Rupert that night in the garden. She had showed him all her heart. Then this man who had only been philandering. And then he had walked away and left her.

Then she remembered that Dick had come across the lawn—a changed Dick. It was as though he knew. He had been splendid, and her sore heart had been soothed.

But through it all she knew that there was only one man she loved—Rupert. And the end had come when a few weeks later he had gone out to join Dick.

As Olive Chayne sits there thinking a letter arrives. It comes from West Africa, and it is signed R. Heathcote. In a very frank, straightforward way it asks her to go out there and marry him. Olive Chayne is changed. And so Rupert really loves her after all. Then the telephone rings. It is her father. He tells her that he will need all her help in a crisis in his life.

In a moment all of Olive Chayne's hopes are dashed to the ground. She remembers that she promised that she would always look after her father. With a breaking heart, she writes a letter back to Rupert Heathcote saying that she must refuse.

The next day she hears her father's news. It is that he is going to get married again. With a shiver Olive realises that she has made her sacrifice in vain. He decides to go to Africa.

Olive Chayne arrives in West Africa, and Rupert Heathcote meets her.

She begins to apologise for Dick's absence. He talks so much about Dick that the terrible truth is forced upon Olive that she has come out to marry the wrong man—she had misread the signature in the letter.

She manages to deceive both Rupert and Dick for the time being, but all her horrors are revived when Rupert receives the letter which she had originally sent to him. He refuses to give it to her. Olive and Dick are married. One evening there is an angry argument, and Rupert blurts out the truth and shows Richard Olive's letter.

Dick is dumbfounded, but controls himself. To add to the situation a cable arrives saying that the property has been sold to a new owner. Dick wanders into the forest to think, and finds a woman traveller who has lost her way. She turns out to be the new owner, though her name is Anita Beresford. Olive, through ill-health, returns to England alone, and in Africa Mrs. Beresford tells Dick that she is really the wife of his old chief. A man named Duprez whom Dick strikes for insulting Mrs. Beresford.

Maddened with drink, which Rupert has dishonestly obtained for them, the natives rise and storm the bungalow. He demands to have revenge. Duprez dashes away for help. He is reported to be killed.

Dick, after being wounded, returns to England, and Olive finds that they love each other. Duprez intervenes with blackmail, and to keep him from Dick Olive makes an appointment with him to know his price. He demands £200 to begin with. Olive thinks of her mother's jewels.

TEMPTATION.

ALL through her visit, which lasted, it seemed to Olive, a very long time, that was the thought which repeated itself again and again in her mind.

These jewels were her stepmother's were wearing them her jewels—hers to sell if she wished—her own rightful property.

It was strange how in all the months since her mother's death she should never have cast a thought to the jewellery of which there was such a quantity.

She was too unworried, too much in love, too self-conscious, to think of jewels or money in connection with marriage that was to crown love. Even the necessity of getting her simple trousseau had been a weakness, not a pleasure.

But now—every time the light caught the gems on Olive's slim white hands the emeralds that seemed to twinkle like evil winking eyes flashed a message to her.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"We are yours—we could pay the price of silence. Claim us—we are yours."

But if she had not thought of the jewellery since her father's remarriage, the second Mrs. Chayne had thought of it a great deal. She had no legal right to it at all, she was perfectly aware of that. She was also very firmly aware of the fact that she intended to stick to it, and that nothing short of a legal action would compel her to surrender it.

Now, as they sat together in the charming old white panelled drawing-room, where they had gone for tea, some subtle telepathy appeared to warn her of what was passing in Olive's mind.

"What a magnificent ring, Olive," she exclaimed, suddenly, coming over to the girl and touching her left hand that bore only the wedding-ring and the big square emerald that had been Dick's wedding gift. "May I look? Oh, my dear, what a treasure! No wonder you don't wear any other rings—it would put everything else in the shade. How paltry it makes my poor little rings look."

That was utterly untrue. It was a beautiful ring, certainly, and had belonged to the Heathcotes for many generations. But Mrs. Chayne's rings were family treasures, too—very lovely and very rare.

The remark piqued Mr. Chayne out of all caution. He was one of those extraordinary men, who are jealous even of their own children, and the idea that Olive should possess something which he called a possession of his wife's was unbearable.

"I think you exaggerate, my dear Eve," he said, dryly. "This little bauble, for example, cost scarcely five hundred pounds."

"Oh, my pearls!" Mrs. Chayne said, with an affectation of indifference. "They are quite decent." She undid the clasp and slid the jewels, all warm with the contact of her throat, and she showed them. "You've just given them to me in Vienna. I love them."

She felt on safer ground now; these jewels at least were her own beyond all power of the law. She let her tongue run on. She was a woman of one passion, her husband. She was devoted to his cost. She would have sold her soul for jewels—she was forcing him to barter his that he might keep the passion gratified.

"Let me see those pearls," she said with a new note in her rather hard voice. She had read Olive's admiration in her eyes. A fatal vanity seized her, a desire to dazzle this other woman with the magnitude of her possessions. "Love pearls, too—but emeralds cost a lot. Would you like to see some of my things?"

She disregarded the warning glance that her husband cast at her. She did not see it. The one passion was in full swing. She was like a drunkard who cannot keep away from the poison that is his delight. Every day she spent long hours with her jewels, touching them and worshipping them, as a miser loves to let his hoarded gold run through his fingers.

An impulse to refuse came to Olive. She felt that she could not trust herself to see these things, only a few of which would relieve her from the suspense and burden that rested so heavily upon her. Yet she found it impossible to refuse. Almost in spite of herself she found herself saying eagerly—

"Oh, I should love to. Where do you keep them?" She had almost added that her father had kept a great deal of her more valuable jewellery at the bank, but she checked herself in time, yet she had an uncomfortable feeling as though her father were aware of the unspoken termination of her sentence.

Mrs. Chayne laughed slyly. "My dear girl, I'm sure you would never guess. I keep them here, in this room—in that lovely old cabinet over there."

Olive followed her. The door opened, and she found herself in a beautiful abiding place. Has it ever occurred to you how utterly hideous the average jewel-case is—those vulgar little velvet cases that jewellers use?"

Olive did not speak. She looked across the room where Mrs. Chayne's jewelled hand pointed.

"You think it's unwise of me to keep them in here and not in the safe in my own room?" Mrs. Chayne asked her quickly. "But the lock is a very wonderful affair, and there is only one key. I keep that where no one can get at it—here round my neck."

She thrust her hand into the laces at her breast and pulled out a fine gold chain; at the end of it dangled a queerly-shaped little key with a gold and jewelled head.

Olive looked at it and was conscious of a throbbing of the pulses in her throat. At home in her own little jewel case rested just such another key. She remembered as clearly as though it were yesterday how her mother had given it to her one day in response to her wheedling entreaties.

Involuntarily Olive glanced at her father. Did he guess that there was another key in existence she wondered. But Mr. Chayne merely looked supremely uncomfortable. He felt an intense desire to be out of all this. If his wife were so foolish as to insist on flaunting Olive's mother's jewels before Olive herself, then she must be prepared to take whatever consequences might arise.

He did not for a moment believe that Olive would make a fuss—she was much too well bred for that. But it was conceivable that she might mention the matter to her husband, and Richard Heathcote might make inquiries.

"Oh, if you two women are going in for jewel worship—I'm off," he said. "See you before you go, Olive."

He went out of the drawing-room, leaving the two women alone.

Mrs. Chayne unlocked the cabinet with the aid of a high priestess about to officiate at some mystic rite. The innumerable compartments among their little pillars yielded up their trea-

sures. The long white-panelled room seemed to glow and shimmer with fantastic lights as she held out the jewels, turning them this way and that—diamonds and emeralds, sapphires as blue as the sky of a summer night, opals with many-coloured flames, and rubies as red as blood.

Olive stood fascinated. This lovely cabinet was a veritable Aladdin's cave. No wonder her father looked at her as he was, if he was forced to find money to supply all this.

And among all this profusion the jewels that were hers by right still seemed to call aloud to her with their bright, glistening eyes.

"We are yours—we are yours."

With a little laugh, she put up her hands to her eyes.

"You must not ask me to look at anything more," she said. "You make me envious."

As though the words had been a warning, Mrs. Chayne shut back the jewels into the cabinet very hastily and locked the door.

THE REFUSAL.

BEFORE Olive left the house in Fifth-square she saw her father in the library and asked him, point blank, to lend her a couple of hundred pounds.

He was a substantial man, she knew that, and could very easily afford to do so if he wished. He must have spent a fortune in buying those jewels that were locked away in the cabinet upstairs. Quite apart from her mother's jewels that were most valuable, the jewels very contained in that cabinet might have made many a famous woman very envious.

Mr. Chayne refused the request peremptorily. "No, my dear, I am sorry," he said. "I told you not to ask. You know that I do not refuse you anything. But I cannot afford to let you have a penny. Two hundred pounds! Why, it's preposterous! What can you want with so much money? If you have been extravagant you must make a pretty little confession to your husband. Believe me, that is the wisest thing to do. He will forgive you more easily than he would forgive you for coming to borrow from me."

"I have not been extravagant," Olive persisted. "I need the money. Father, I have never asked you for anything before—and I don't ask now for a gift."

"I tell you, no!" Mr. Chayne's face flushed. "If you refuse to take no for an answer I shall communicate with your husband. It can be for good purpose that you want to raise money secretly and behind his back."

He saw that the threat was effectual. For a moment he had almost dreaded that she was going to speak of money that was hers by right—

or even of the jewels upstairs. But Olive said nothing. She only looked at him with an expression in those big eyes of hers, that made him horribly uncomfortable for fully ten minutes after she had left the house and gone down her cheeks.

How selfish her father was! She had always known, far down in her heart, that he was selfish. On the day when he told her that he was going to be married again she had allowed herself to admit it openly. But even then she had not guessed how deeply and utterly without natural affection he was.

Just at that moment the thought of going to Dick and telling him everything came to her. But only for a moment. Then she thought of Mrs. Heathcote, but Dick's mother was somewhere in Italy.

At the corner of Fifth-street, the long artery that led into the bustle and noise of Victoria-street, a man passed Olive, looked after her, hesitated, then hurried back and overtook her. "Mrs. Heathcote!" At the sound of the low voice that spoke her name Olive gave a faint cry of surprise.

She turned quickly. The man walking beside her was Ferdinand Duprez.

"A thrice fortunate meeting," the man exclaimed. "I was thinking of madam at the moment, meditating that it might be possible I should have to make a journey to Richmond to see her—and behold, here she is!"

"You must not come to Richmond," Olive said quickly. "You have no right to do that. What do you want? Your week is not well begun yet."

"Ah, no." In the half light she could see the shrug of the lithe shoulders. He turned and looked at her with a little smile on his well-cut face. "That is so, madam. But what I have to tell you is this—I have great regret in saying so to madam, though she will not believe me. I expect. But it will not be possible for me to wait, as she asked me, for a whole week!"

"Oh, but you must. You promised. I have your word!" Olive broke out vehemently, pausing in the street.

"Madam will remember that this morning she laughed at my word. She did well to laugh, since now I am compelled to break it! I can but repeat—it is not possible for me to wait for a week. I must have my price—at the latest the day after to-morrow. Or to-morrow if at all possible. I must, madam, you understand? It is of urgent necessity."

Olive stared at him blankly. But even while she stammered out that what he asked was impossible her desperate thoughts had fled back to the house she had left behind in Fifth-street, to the jewels that had flashed and glittered in a lamp-lit room.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

Lyons' Tea



The
Maison Lyons,
Shaftesbury Avenue, W.,
opened a few months ago,
has immediately become
one of the most favoured
resort for ladies
shopping and theatre-
going in the West End.
Light luncheons, after-
noon teas and dinners
served at reasonable
prices, but in addition
the Maison Lyons is a
place to "shop at". A
wide and varied selection
of dainty confections and
Lyons' famous chocolates
which are freshly made
daily on the premises,
are provided. Orders
sent by post and upwards
carriage paid.

Where None but Lyons' Tea is Used

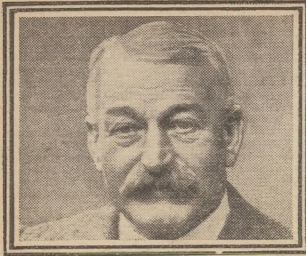
No. 5, MAISON LYONS

IN this attractive Cafe Restaurant in Shaftesbury Avenue (a few yards from Piccadilly Circus), LYONS' TEA provides the fragrant cup. And in millions of British homes, too, none but LYONS' TEA is used—the blend which has established itself as the favourite of the vast majority.

LYONS' TEA is obtainable everywhere from 165,000 Shopkeepers. The sales (over one million packets per day) are the largest sales of any packet tea in the British Isles.

J. Lyons & Co., Ltd., Cadby Hall, London, W.





Colonel Weston, M.P.

Eleventh Hour Commissions.

Colonel Weston, M.P., is one of those who are keenly opposed to giving commissions to the "last moment" brigade while they are refused to deserving fellows who have done good work at the front. He told me yesterday of the case of two men intellectually equal.

The Contrast.

One, he said, was keen to go, enlisted and served many months in the trenches. Recommended for a commission, his colonel would not spare him. The other man refused to enlist, and did nothing until he was scared by the Derby scheme. Then he got a commission, was sent out to France, and is now actually the officer of the other man!

An Indian Chief.

I saw General E. G. Barrow yesterday morning as he was about to enter the India Office, and noticed that the new Knight Grand Commander of the Star of India seemed in a particularly happy frame of mind. K. of K. has a high opinion of General Barrow, whose knowledge of the strategic positions on the Indian frontier is equalled by few men in the Army.

Lord French's Economy.

By his visit to Bath this week Viscount French showed himself a firm adherent to the movement for war-time economy. There was a civic luncheon in his honour—that had to be—but at Lord French's request there were several modifications in the menu and a total absence of champagne!

A Giant's Snooze.

There was a startling report in the House of Commons last night. No, it was not a bomb. It was a tremendous sneeze from a Caledonian giant. The "delinquent" was Mr. Cathcart Wason, who sits for the far-away Orkneys and Shetlands. The explosion caused tremendous merriment in the House, and none laughed more heartily than the giant himself. Unfortunately, the report almost completely drowned an important sentence in one of the Prime Minister's answers.

Is It War Economy?

Before the war Colonel Lockwood always sported a huge carnation in his buttonhole. I did not notice the accustomed floral decoration yesterday. Is this one of the ways in which the Colonel is practising war economy, I wonder?

Frightful.

"Cut down servants," was a headline in yesterday's papers. The League for Peace protests against such "frightfulness," even when committed in the interests of economy.

Now K.C.s.

There are a lot of young men amongst the silks at the Bar just now, and quite a lot of clever ones. I came across one of these at the Temple yesterday, and the K.C. in question looked after himself with himself. He was Mr. Haldin, K.C., who has just obtained a verdict for £1,250 damages on behalf of a barmaid who had been slandered.



Mr. Haldin, K.C.

Stood for Grimaby. Mr. Haldin, as a matter of fact, took silk in 1912, but it is only recently that his name has come so prominently before the public. He was the Liberal candidate for the Grimaby Division in the by-election resulting from the death of Sir George Doughty, the "Demosthenes of Tariff Reform." I suppose he will try for parliamentary honours again.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

The Latest Linenmaid.

I met the Baroness Percy de Worms on her way home from the hospital at 13, Grosvenor-gardens where she is working at present. She tells me she is linenmaid there now, and had just put in a strenuous morning sorting linen, counting dusters, etc. The Baroness is one of the busiest of war workers.

Mr. Bouchier's Memory.

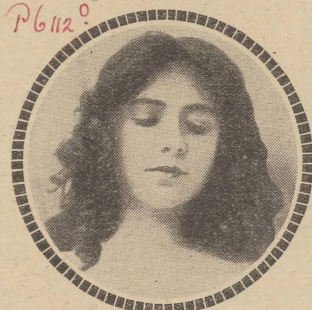
Mr. Arthur Bouchier, who is busy rehearsing "The Arm of the Law" which will be given next Monday, and playing in "Mrs. Pretty and the Premier," tells me he has little difficulty in learning new parts, and never forgets anything once committed to memory. He only has to read through an old part once and then he remembers and can play it.

The Mime's Mind.

A curious thing about the actor's memory is that it serves him faithfully unless his attention is distracted by someone, he recognises a face in the audience or thinks of something outside his part. Then the whole thing slips from his memory.

An "Extra Man."

He was only an "extra man" in the movie scene, but he loved flowers—even an "extra man" may—and when in the course of the



Miss Dorothy Phillips.

scene a flowerpot was smashed (as called for by the scenario) he sprang forward for the flower that lay on the ground.

A Gift of Flowers.

But after official wrath his action brought notice from the leading lady. For next day a great basket of flowers and greenery was delivered at his address with a card which read: "To one who loves flowers. Yours sincerely, Dorothy Phillips." She is one of the Transatlantic stars.

Big Initials.

Ladies, you must have initials as large as your hand-bag and occupying the whole of one side if you would be in the mode. I heard of the fashion from a friend, and her view was confirmed by a glimpse I had of Lady Mainwaring's hand-bag when she was at the Automobile Club.

The Crinoline.

Mlle. Dorziat, the famous Parisian actress, with whom I had a chat lately, says that if crinolines become the fashion, as has been threatened by several fashion experts, she would walk gracefully must rehearse. Mlle. Dorziat will wear a crinoline when she plays in "Disraeli."

Cubism, Futurism.

I strolled into the Alpine Gallery yesterday and surveyed an entertaining exhibition of painting by members of a very new English group whose work might be described as early Gothic. One extraordinary Futurist composition is entitled "Russian Ballet." It looks like a badly mixed tomato salad and is an emetic for the eye. Elements of sanity and inspiration painting are supplied by Miss Clements Hassell and Miss Nina Hammett.

Up Goes the Price of Silk.

Amongst the many things which will be considerably dearer this spring will be silk. A silk merchant told me yesterday, more in sorrow than in anger, that not for many years have raw silk prices been so high. Strangely enough, this is not due to the war, but the smallness of the world's crop of raw silk. Where the war comes in is in the cost of transport and the labour difficulty.

Convict as Reformer.

A few years ago—shortly after he came out of prison—I met Jabez Balfour. I wanted him to write some articles, and we began discussing general topics. Within a few minutes the man had me spellbound. He talked little about himself, but much of dozens of reforms.

Unknown Expert.

His death enables me to disclose a secret. Jabez Balfour, while in prison, planned out a complete—though very ambitious—scheme of prison reform. That scheme was not only accepted in great part by the authorities, but Balfour wrote anonymously a great number of articles that appeared in almost every serious English and American review. Within three days of leaving prison he was offered two £5,000-a-year stipends.

A Vortice "Vort."

Those queer people who call themselves Vorticists were "At Home" at the Restaurant Tour Eiffel on Wednesday evening. I was there. I expected something very giddy and dizzying. To my surprise, the Vort was quite a restrained and well-behaved affair.

Mr. Wyndham Lewis Enlists.

You should have seen the wonderful Café-Royalish dresses of the women. Brown and green seem to be chiefly in favour with the Vorticists. Miss Edith Craig was the centre of a little group which included Miss Christopher St. John and Miss Olive Terry. The presiding genius of the ceremony was Mr. Wyndham Lewis. "I suppose this is the last party of this kind that I shall give," he observed a little wistfully. For the editor of "Blast" is giving up Vorting for the time—and taking to fighting instead.

Mr. Kimbell's Success.

Quite a pleasant musical afternoon yesterday at Eolian Hall, when I heard Mr. Julian Kimbell—a very fine young baritone. The weather did not prevent a good audience from turning up, and all greatly enjoyed Mr. Kimbell's excellent songs. He should certainly have a great future.



Mme. Vandervelde.

Believes in Our Triumph.

This is the latest portrait of Mme. Vandervelde, whose husband has recently been appointed Under-Secretary of State for War for Belgium. A woman of many varied and artistic interests, Mme. Vandervelde is as popular in England as she is in her own country. She is strong in her belief of the ultimate triumph of the Allies.

The Matinee.

I have heard interesting rumours of a colossal matinee that all London will want to see. The entertainment is to be on the lines of a revue, a real revue, with extraordinary "changes" for young society ladies into the rôle of well-known actresses of the moment. Imagine Lady Diana Manners as "Delysia" in Victorian hoop, or her friend, Miss Nancy Cunard, as "Shirley Kellogg."

"The Only Way" To Be Filmed?

I hear that Mr. Martin Harvey has been pressed to allow "The Only Way" to be filmed, but that up to now he has not consented. His argument is that if people saw it on the film they would not want to see him play in it. A compliment for "the pictures," anyway.

A Gaiety Fashion Show.

Lady Essex tells me that at the Gaiety matinee which she and Lady Alastair Innes-Ker are organising they are going to have a fashion show arranged by Mr. E. Knoblauch. THE RAMBLER.

For Children.

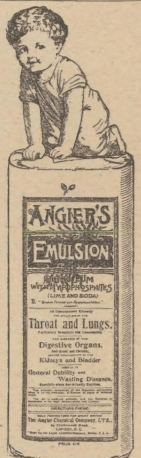
The soothing and strengthening properties of Angier's Emulsion, and its pleasant cream-like flavour, make it the ideal remedy for children's ailments, and especially useful after any illness affecting the lungs or digestive organs. Nothing will so quickly and surely heal the inflamed mucous membrane, improve appetite and digestion, and build up the health and strength. Children are peculiarly susceptible to its soothing and tonic influence, and moreover, they all like it and take it willingly when they refuse other medicine. For twenty-four years it has been prescribed by the medical profession and used in children's hospitals. There is nothing better after

Measles Whooping Cough Scarlet Fever

A Nurse writes:—

Dear Sirs,—For the past two years I have been highly recommending Angier's Emulsion. The reason why I have done this is that during my hospital training I had occasion to use Angier's Emulsion frequently ordered for children after measles and whooping cough. I watched the progress of the little ones and found that Angier's Emulsion gave them an appetite and kept their bowels in good order, along with building them up beautifully. I do some district work here when not employed in hospital, and consequently have frequent occasions to recommend your valuable preparation. (Signed) Nurse A. R. SWEENEY.

Influenza Bronchitis Pneumonia



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Of all Chemists, 1/1 2/6 and 4/6.

Free Sample Coupon.

Name _____
Address _____
25 M.X. Fill in Coupon and send with 4d. for postage to
THE ANGIER CHEMICAL CO. Ltd., 65 Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

Continued from page 8.

SCALA—Daily, 2.30 and 7.30. **THE WORLD AT WAR.** A remarkable collection of War Pictures from Land and Sea. Captured German Film of Our Enemies on Eastern and Western Fronts. Grand Duke Nicholas, the Victor of Erzurum, with the Russian Army in the Caucasus. Telephones. Gerald 1444 and 1366.
STRAND—DAILY. **PICTURES.** At 8, Matheson Lang's Great Success, "PETE." Every Evening, at 8, Mats, Weds and Thurs, at 2.30, "THE MERCHANT OF VENICE."
VAUDEVILLE. H. Gratton's Revue, "SAMPLES!"
ENTERTAINERS. At 8.30, MATS, Weds, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
WYNDHAM'S. At 8.15, "THE WARE CASE." Gerald du Maurier and Marie Lohr. Mats, Weds, Sat, 2.15.
HIPPODROME. London—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m.
BOYLAND. SIBILEY KELLOGG.
HARRY TATE. VETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, CHARLES BEKELEY, and Super-Bestie Chorus.

ALHAMBRA—Session of Exclusive Variety. **LADY CONSTANCE.** STEVE RICHARDSON, GURK and Partners. **CLYDE COOK** and **ALBERT ASTLEY.** **BEATRICE LITTLE** and **ALHAMBRA GIRLS.** **THE QUANTIS.** **VERA-TILE FOUR.** Imperial Russian Dancers in **ALEXANDER DOORS.** Mats, Weds and Sat, 2.15. **Doors 2.**
PALACE—**"BRIGADE"** (at 8.30), with **GERTIE MILLAR.** **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR.** **GWENDOLINE BEGON.** **NELSON KEYS.** **TEDDIE GERARD.** **A. SIMON GERARD.** **GIRA PALEHME.** Varieties 8, MAT, WED and SAT, at 2.
PALLADIUM—2.30, 6.10 and 8.0. **"TOO KEEPT TO THE RIGHT."** Featuring **JIMMY LIARMOOTH.** **HENRY KING.** **JAY LAURENCE.** **VAN HOVEN.** **MADAME SCOTT.** **MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES.** **St. George's Hall.** At 3 and 8. 43rd Consecutive Year in London. A delightful programme of startling novelties. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1548 Mayfair.
AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS. **TALKING** Parrots, from 12s. 6d.; 3 months' trial—Particulars, Chapsman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.

PART SALARIES IN WAR BONDS.

Ministers to Accept a Fourth in Scrip.

LABOUR BATTALIONS.

The decision of Ministers to accept one-fourth of their salaries in the form of Five per Cent. Exchequer Bonds excited a good deal of interest in the lobby yesterday.

Last night Sir Philip Magnus handed in a question in which he suggests that this principle should be extended to under-secretaries.

There was considerable feeling in the lobby that the highly-paid classes of munition workers should also be called upon to invest a portion of their wages in this way.

This, it was urged, would have the double effect of encouraging thrift and of providing a further formidable supply of "silver bullets."

The *Daily Mirror* is able to announce that the Volunteers are to be officially recognised at last.

The Government has decided to give them recognition under the Volunteer Act of 1863.

This, it is understood, will obviate the necessity of proceeding with the Bill introduced by the Marquis of Lincolnshire and passed by the Lords last autumn.

NEW WORK FOR HOME ARMY.

Several highly-interesting announcements were made last night in the House of Commons.

Sir J. Walton asked the Under-Secretary for War whether he would consider the question of engaging the temporary services of those willing to volunteer from the ranks of the Army at present stationed in England for the purpose of loading and discharging vessels on Government accounts.

Mr. Tennant: I am obliged for the suggestion, which has been anticipated by action already taken. A labour battalion is being formed by taking men of the Territorial provisional battalions. Other such battalions will be formed.

LORD DERBY'S NEW POST.

Mr. Asquith announced that Lord Derby has accepted the chairmanship of the Joint Naval and Military Committee to deal with the air service.

Dr. Addison, in reply to Sir A. Markham, said the question of the supply of rifle grenades.

Sir A. Markham: Why have we not enough? Dr. Addison: There are a good many difficulties which are not the subject of public discussion.

Mr. Peto asked the Prime Minister whether he had official information that shortly after the publication by the *Labour Leader* of their intention to agitate against the Military Service Act, 1916, that portion of the paper dealing with the proposed campaign was translated into Rumanian and reissued broadcast in Rumania, with an introduction to the effect that industrial England was in revolt.

Sir E. Grey said he had information to that effect. Steps were at once taken by the British representative in Rumania to make it clear that the journal had not the representative character attributed to it by the enemy.

RACING SNOWED OUT.

The heavy fall of snow put racing quite out of the question at Colwall Park yesterday. The course was covered to a depth of six inches, and the Stewards decided to postpone the concluding day's programme until next Tuesday.

The Newbury Spring Cup will be decided at Newbury on Saturday, April 22.

ALLY HONOURS ALLY.

Leading Generals Decorated by France and Belgium.

LONG LIST OF AWARDS.

Officers and men of the British Army, to a considerable number, have been honoured by our French and Belgian Allies.

A supplement to the *London Gazette* issued last night contains long lists of names of officers and men who have been awarded decorations by President Poincaré and King Albert.

General Sir Douglas Haig receives the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, whilst the rank of Grand Officer in the same decoration has been bestowed upon such famous fighters as Sir Ian Hamilton and Sir William Birdwood.

A man who distinguished himself at Gallipoli, Major-General Braithwaite, receives the Cross of Commander of the Legion of Honour.

Then come the awards of the famous Croix de Guerre, which are headed by the name of Field-Marshal Viscount French.

Sir William Birdwood is also a recipient of this decoration.

Lord French's name figures in the list of Belgian honours with the award of the Grand Cordon de l'Ordre de Leopold, which is bestowed also upon Sir Douglas Haig.

Royalty figures in the list also, Prince Alexander of Teck having bestowed upon him the Croix Militaire, whilst the Duke of Teck receives the Grand Cordon de l'Ordre de Leopold.

NEWS ITEMS.

Rev. R. J. Campbell Ordained.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell was ordained at the Birmingham Parish Church yesterday by the Bishop of Birmingham.

Fined for Defacing Army Poster.

For defacing a military poster William Guest was fined 50s. at Birmingham yesterday, and Albert Snell was ordered to pay a similar amount for aiding and abetting.

1,265lb. of Rubber Seized.

Parcels of raw rubber weighing 1,265lb., says Reuter, were taken from the letter mails on the steamship Hollandia, and from 1,300 parcels on the steamship Gelria on their recent inward voyages.

Wants News of Soldier Son.

Mrs. Barnard, 37, Hardcastle-street, Peckham, S.E., would be glad to have news of her son, Private R. C. Barnard, No. 678 D. Company, 2nd Buffs, 3rd East Kent Regiment, B.E.F., reported wounded and missing at Loos on September 28.

WIND AND TIDE TO BLAME.

Mr. G. F. Shee, secretary of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, writes with reference to the rescue of the crew of a vessel which was disabled off Southend:—

"It is stated that 'owing to the heavy seas the lifeboat could not be launched.' As a matter of fact, heavy seas, in themselves, never prevent a lifeboat from launching. But both wind and tide were foul on this occasion, and no pulling and sailing lifeboat could put out against wind and tide."

Tom Mack beat Francis Gervil on points in a fifteen rounds contest at the Ring yesterday afternoon.

Articles were signed yesterday by Joe Starmer (Kettering) and Billy Wells (Barnsley) for a twenty three-minute rounds contest for £25 a-side, to take place at the Ring on Monday week.



"A taste of Sunshine."

There is all the freshness and sweetness of May mornings in the flavour of **Sunshine Margarine.**

Its colour is the mellow gold of a sunbeam, and like the sun itself Sunshine margarine has no rival.

If you care for really good butter you will like Sunshine Margarine. Money can buy nothing purer.

Test a pound for yourself, and you will decide that it is not only delicious but incomparable value.

Make the experiment to-day. You will realize that there is nothing like

LIPTON'S Sunshine Margarine

Per **10^{d.}** lb.

Also the best **7d.**

Margarine obtainable.

A Marvel of Value.

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You always save money at
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TEA PLANTERS & PROVISION MERCHANTS.

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MANSION POLISH

Mansion & Cottage.

are both wonderfully improved by the splendid efforts of **MANSION POLLY**, the Busy Bee. With her Mansion Polish, the new and superior wax preparation, she gives a rich, lasting gloss to Linoleum, Stained or Parquet Floors, and all kinds of Furniture and polished woodwork. Whether your house is large or small, your Furniture new or old, you cannot do better than use

MANSION POLISH

regularly. It acts as a preservative and renovator, prevents the accumulation of dust, dirt and germs, and keeps the home always brilliant and attractive.

Of all Dealers, *This is, 2d., 4d., 6d., and 11.* *Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.* *Makers of the famous Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.*



The Cult of the Woman: Mr. Bottomley in "Sunday Pictorial"

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THE (SNOW) BATTLE OF LONDON: TOBOGGANING ON HAMPSTEAD HEATH.



A scene on Parliament Hill.



A spill, which everyone regarded as a joke.



The Anzac with his fine ball.



Never mind the weather.



An enthusiastic soldier, who has lost his leg, pelts the nurse.



The snow-plough in the Green Park.



Schoolboys acting as sweepers.



She made "munitions."



New Zealanders are taken in tow.

It was a case of clearing away your own snow yesterday, as the ragged individuals who used to undertake the work for a few coppers appear to have been absorbed by the war industries. At any rate, they were not to be found yesterday. At Hampton-

on-Thames schoolboys formed themselves into a squad and did the work themselves, while the master was "foreman." There were heavy falls in many places besides London, and in some districts there was a regular blizzard.